

The Trail

*Ho, dear C. P. S., we love thee so well,
Thy achievements, thy struggles, thy fears.
To thee we're endeared and we cheerfully share
Thy praises we'll sing through the years.*

*For, dear C. P. S., to thee much we owe;
Our Beneficent Mother thou art;
Thou hast nourished us well; thou hast strength to us given
And hast folded us close to thy heart.*

*And Oh, C. P. S., thou hast won all our hearts;
From thee we would never be free.
Tho storms beat upon thee and rugged thy road,
We'll travel the future with thee.*

*May thy name never pass from the annals of men,
Thine influence from earth never wane.
May the virtues that crown thee thy children inspire,
May we never thine honor defame.*

Tune: Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms. (Irish Melody.)

A P R I L

-

1 9 1 7

The Graduate's Day

This day belongs to the graduate. If you have not already arranged to present some token of remembrance, we suggest your consideration of an appropriate and durable gift.

Your daughter's associate will most likely receive a handsome remembrance, and do you not think your own daughter should be remembered in the same substantial way? The same thought applied to your son will make him realize that the day to you is also

ONE OF GREAT IMPORTANCE

For your daughter, we suggest the purchase of a WRIST WATCH, LAVALLIERE, CAMEO RING or a MESH BAG.

For your son, a WATCH, a PAIR OF GOLD CUFF LINKS or a SIGNET RING will make an appropriate and durable gift.

The pleasure of showing you the many attractive articles suitable for Commencement gifts will be appreciated.

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Our aim is to make banking as easy as any other business. Our desire is to have you feel at ease in the bank. Our ambition is to cause you to prosper as we make our business grow.

The Young Man Today

who would measure up to events must seek quality in his Clothes. We are proud to offer Kuppenheimer Clothes as representative of quality standards of this store.

Our Spring stock is now complete. May we have the pleasure of showing you these wonderful Clothes at \$20.00 to \$40.00?

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We have given enlarged space and made special preparation for the school and college girl's

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Lingerie Dresses, \$7.50 to \$15.00

Street Dresses, \$10.00 to \$25.00

Sports Suits, \$25.00 to \$39.50

Tub Dresses, \$5.00 to \$15.00

Coats, \$10.00 to \$35.00



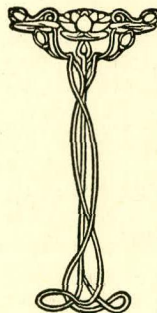
HATS, SHOES, GLOVES, NECKWEAR, UNDERWEAR

The Puget Sound Trail

TACOMA, WASHINGTON

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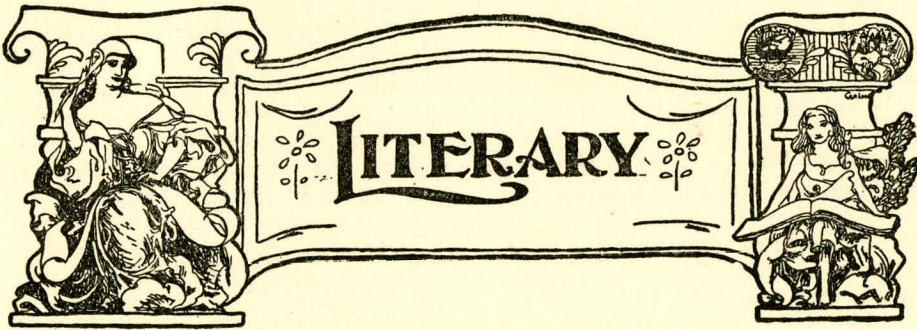
The Puget Sound Trail

Published by the ASSOCIATED STUDENTS
OF THE COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

Vol. VI.

APRIL 1917

No. 8



The Price of Gas

By WILLIAM BOWMAN, '20.

I

THE morning paper found its way into the quarters of two bachelors. The younger of the two, a keen, athletic looking fellow, divided his attention between its contents and the buttered toast, which served for breakfast.

"Jack!" he cried so suddenly that his roommate, who was engaged in shaving in an adjoining room, almost cut himself. "Jack! read this. Why, man, this is awful. It can't be true."

Jack walked over and read the headline "Aged Man Commits Suicide," and then whistled softly.

"Jack, there's a mistake some-

where," continued Ralph, the younger. "You and I know that old man Harper wouldn't do anything like that. Those senseless police just delight in anything like a suicide so that they even invent them when they don't occur. I'm going to call the chief of police by telephone and tell him what I think about it."

"Wait a minute, Ralph," said the other, pushing him into a chair as he spoke. "Get a grip on yourself first. Now listen. What could you say to the chief if you did?"

"Say!" exclaimed Ralph. "Say! Why, I'd tell him about Harper—"

"Rats!" Jack broke in. "What's he care for that. What evidence

have you got? Evidence, that's what counts."

"I'll get the evidence."

"How?"

"Oh, I'll find out how he died—what it was that killed him," Ralph answered impatiently.

Jack paused for a moment, balancing his razor in his left hand, and then said:

"Ralph, you couldn't get in. Don't you know that the police always lock things up, waiting the coroner's investigation? But see here, I'll do you a favor, seeing that you are bound to get your oar into the matter. I have a little pull with the police department and I'll try to get permission for you to go up there."

An hour later, a plain clothes man accompanied Ralph across the city to the rooms of the deceased Mr. Harper. Detectives are not much given to conversation, and, true to nature, this one began curtly:

"My name's Burton, and your is?"

"Ralph Winter."

"What do you know about Harper?" was the next question.

"Well," answered Ralph, "last year I graduated from Stanford; specialized in chemistry—like the stuff, you know. Well, I came up here for a change and brought a letter from the folks to Mr. Harper. Fine fellow, bachelor, old man, I guess he is about sixty, and he is some chemist. I've spent some time with him since coming here."

By this time their destination was reached. They were ushered into the laboratory of the late chemist. The apparatus had not been disturbed, and Ralph went to work with a will. He took notes, and tested chemicals till noon-time, then he returned and spent the afternoon in the same way. Scarcely a word

passed between Ralph and Jack that evening, and early the next morning Ralph was again in the rooms of the man he had learned to love. He returned home and locked himself in his own little laboratory and worked till midnight. He rose early in the morning and, carrying an empty sack, went out, to return an hour later with four mewling and fighting cats in it. The laboratory door closed behind him, but not for long, for he soon emerged and, taking a shovel, dug a hole in the back yard, threw in four dead cats, and, shouldering the sack, went in search of more. All this his roommate, Jack, noted in silence. He was a hardware salesman and of a very practical inclination. Experience had taught him that the best way to treat Ralph on such occasions was to remain silent.

That evening, after Ralph had made his third contribution to the grave in the yard, covered it up and returned to his room and sunk down into an arm chair, with evident exhaustion, Jack said, laying down the Seattle "Times":

"Well, how about it, old man?"

"Harper wasn't a suicide," answered the other.

"Good," returned Jack, "when did you find it out?"

"On the first day," was the reply.

"H'm, I see the police still believe it, however. Are you going to inform them?"

"No."

"No?"

"No. I can't do it," said Ralph, as one who had made up his mind.

"And why can't you?" inquired Jack, drawing nearer.

"Jack," said Ralph, as he leaned forward, so that he almost whispered, "it's a new gas, absolutely new combination. It killed him in a second. It would kill a thousand

in the same time. If I was to testify now it would mean that I should have to give up the secret, and you know what that would mean in this time of war, and you also know my sentiments concerning war."

There was silence for almost half an hour, which Jack finally broke by saying:

"Ralph, old boy, you've been working too hard. Let's go to bed and tomorrow evening we'll take a night out."

II

The music ceased, and, although neither Ralph nor the captivating young lady in pink who was with him suggested it, they both instinctively made their way to the porch.

"Ah! this is better," she sighed, as she sank into a chair.

It was early November, but the porch was protected from the late autumn air by glass windows. They sat and watched the lights of the city sparkle and dazzle. Seattle is entrancing at night. From their position on Queen Anne Hill they could see the myriads of electric lights gleaming throughout the metropolis. While across the bay flashed the beams from the faithful lighthouse. A boat crept noiselessly into the harbor, its lights crawling through the darkness like glow-worms.

"Miss Marston, do you know of what I was thinking?" Ralph ventured.

"Not I," smiled his companion.

"Of a friend of mine who was with me in college a year ago, but who is now in the trenches of Europe."

"I, too, have a——friend in the war," added Miss Marston, after a pause. This mutual interest vitalized the conversation, although not the conventional topic for such circumstances.

"It is barbarism," Isabel continued. "There could be no worse methods used in warfare."

Ralph turned upon her. "Yes, there could be."

"What! a worse?"

"Yes," answered Ralph.

"One that you know of?" inquired Isabel.

"Yes," confessed Ralph. "You see, I am a chemist and I——" He stopped suddenly, as though realizing what he was about to do. The passing of a couple announced to them that they must return. He arose stiffly, saying as he rose: "Shall we go?"

Without answering, she accompanied him through the doors, to be lost in the crowd of merry-makers.

They met again, as she was about to leave.

"My Uncle and I would be glad to see you tomorrow evening, Mr. Winter, if you could honor us," she invited. He was on the very verge of voicing a polite excuse, when he met her eyes and, instead, he said quietly: "I shall be delighted, Miss Marston."

"Hotel Windsor," she added as she left upon the arm of a man whom Ralph supposed to be her Uncle.

Ralph found himself, the following evening, being ushered into a well-furnished apartment. A moment's wait and Isabel appeared. Doubts that Ralph possessed were swept away as she entered. The pink gown of the previous evening was replaced by one of lovely whiteness, enhanced by a bouquet of rosebuds.

Two discoveries were made that evening. He discovered that she could play the piano with such a fineness of touch and delicacy of feeling that he was captivated, and

she discovered that he possessed a pleasing tenor voice. The time fled as with wings. At length a middle-aged man entered. Robust and genial, he displayed evident signs of prosperity. He was introduced by Isabel, "My Uncle, Mr. Kreig." Ralph thought that he noticed a cultured German accent in the man's speech, but it was very slight. He joined in their music and greatly added to their enjoyment.

The evening came to a close, but it was the first of many such evenings. There came a new look into the face of Ralph. More and more he realized that Isabel was filling a void in his life. Nor was Isabel the only source of pleasure. Mr. Kreig proved to be a very genial fellow, and very well informed. His interests and knowledge of chemistry were so evident that one evening, after they had been deep into scientific discussion, Ralph was led to ask: "You are a chemist, I presume?"

"Not exactly," said Mr. Kreig, "but, still, I have a fair knowledge of the subject. You see, I am a member of the American War Bureau, and am doing a little investigation out West. My niece came with me for company and also because of her love for travel."

One evening, about a week following this conversation, Ralph and Jack were reading the newspaper and enjoying all of a bachelor's comforts. A knock was heard and Mr. Kreig entered.

"Come in, Mr. Kreig, glad to have you call on two old bachelors," cheerfully said Ralph.

"Mr. Kreig, this is Jack Linden, my roommate, head salesman in the cutlery department of the Seattle Hardware Company, a theologian, a musician, a philosopher and a socialist all in one."

"Glad to meet such a distinguished gentleman," laughed Kreig, as he sank into a cushioned chair.

"Well, how is my chemist this evening," he continued. "I called to see if you would permit me to enter into sanctuary of your laboratory, Ralph. You know that I am greatly interested in the science."

"Why, certainly," said Ralph, getting to his feet, "come right along." Mr. Kreig followed him through a small corridor and waited outside the door until Ralph had switched on the electric light. The door closed behind them. Mr. Kreig made a rapid inventory of the room in a glance, and Ralph, who noticed this, thought that there was nothing which had escaped his notice. They examined apparatus and talked about recent discoveries for a short time, until Mr. Kreig, drawing a little closer to Ralph, said: "Ralph, my niece said something which interests me. I gather that you had suggested to her that you had a discovery in this line, pertaining to use in war. A discovery like that would be of great value to our country."

"Mr. Kreig," replied Ralph, straightening up, "I could never make known my secret. I abhor all forms of war, and for me to divulge this discovery would be, to me, a sin."

"I admire your standards," said Kreig, "but think of the consequences of not making it known. With this war in progress in Europe, we, in America, are in great danger. It is for our own safety that we should arm ourselves in the best way.—I presume it is a poisonous gas?"

"Yes, it is the most deadly of any," replied Ralph curtly. "It could destroy a regiment."

(Continued on page 18)

FRESHMAN ENGLISH PAPERS

A UNIQUE PROPOSAL

STANLEY P. FREEMAN

"Sal, I've got to git me a wife."

"Is that so? Why, Zach?"

"Well, ye know that when I come in to the house at night after a hard day of work in the field or the woods I've got to get the wood and kindling for the morning fire, the water for the tea-kettle and get my own supper. Then I must go down to the lower pasture and herd up the cows and fetch them to the barn and milk them. After that I go to the house and wash up the dishes and then to the chicken house to see that the hens are all right for the night. Then, if I want to read any, I must clean some of the smut off the lamp chimney and some of the rubbish off the chair, so that I may have room to sit on it. When I go to bed I have to straighten out the bed-clothes before I can be sure of having covers enough for the night. Then, before I've had time to leave an imprint on the bed, the alarm tells me that if I want to accomplish anything on the farm that day I must get up and get the thousand and one little chores out of the way. All that is getting tiresome and I want a wife."

"I'm right sorry for ye, Zach."

"Say, Sal—"

"Well?"

"You don't know of anyone I could git, do ye, Sal?"

"Why, le'me see; there's—"

"Sal!"

"What is it, Zach?"

"What ye goin' to be doin' to-morrow?"

"Why, I don't know, Zach."

"Le's go over to Mudville and git hooked up. I like you a heap, Sal."

"Oh-h, Zach!" (* * * *)

A PROPOSAL SCENE

HAROLD YOUNG

Erastus Lincoln Washington dragged his feet wearily up the wooden steps of the cottage wherein resided

his affinity, his heart set on ending the long period of hesitancy in which his unsteady will had kept him. Even now, as he rapped feebly on the screen door, his heart pounded wildly in his trembling chest.

But Lily was expecting a visit and was on the alert. As she opened the door, smiling coyly, 'Rastus gulped twice and then, then—well, sorry to say, his courage failed him. Three hours later, after conversing on the weather, cotton crop and how the sun burned the skin, 'Rastus once more determined to come to the point:

"Lil, does you know the object of mah concourse heah this ev'ning?" He was leaning forward in his chair.

"De good Lawd knows I's a pestiferous darkie, wate'melon stealer and chicken raiser, but you'se got all de chickens in the country beat; you'se even sweeter than a wate'million." By this time he was on his knees, his arms extended in a beseeching manner and his collar loosened about his neck. As he warmed up to the one-sided discussion, he lapsed into the dialect of the true darkie:

"Yas, Lily, you's even sweeter than wattah-millun. I'd jes' love to pack you 'round undah mah arm like a big, juicy wattah-milyun, eb'ery once in a while a'taking a sip o' yoh sweetness."

"Oh, 'Rastus, yo' s'prise me," interrupted Lily, blushing to the roots of her kinky hair.

"An', Miss Lily, ah wouldn't thump yo', nuther, like I does a wattah-milyun." A deep sigh, followed by clasping his hands to his heart, then shaking his head from side to side enabled him to catch his breath. "All ah'd do 'ud be just squeeze and love you, Lily. Won't you be my wattah-milyun?"

Lily tumbled into the outstretched arms of the desperate man, murmuring: "Thump me, 'Rastus, an' see if ah'm not ready as a ripe wattah-milyun!"

The Ancient Hindu System of Astronomy

ACCORDING to Manu, Brahma, the first male, was formed in a golden egg, bright as the sun, laid upon the waters. Having continued a year in the egg, Brahma divided it into two parts, and with the two shells he formed the heavens and the earth.

The Puranus assert that there are seven island continents, surrounded by seven seas. The central continent, on which we are supposed to live, has in the center the golden Mount Meru, 756,000 miles high, and over 151,857 miles deep, and shaped like the seed-cup of a lotus. On the top is situated the heaven of Indra. Surrounding this planet is a salt sea and surrounding this the next island continent, outside of which is a sea of sugar-cane juice. Each succeeding continent is supposed to be twice the breadth of the preceding one, with a sea of wine, one of melted butter, one of curds, the next of milk, and the seventh a fresh-water sea. Beyond is a country of gold, which prevents the waters of the furthestmost ocean from flowing off in all directions. Outside this golden country is a circular chain of mountains and beyond is the land of darkness, encompassed by the shell of the mundane egg.

In one of the ancient literary productions is the legend of the Seven Seas. Priyavrata had a splendid car with one wheel, which he drove seven times round, making furrows on the earth, which became the seven seas. The story does not tell us from where they came. It is told, also, that the depth of the earth is divided into seven regions resting upon "a thousand-headed snake which bears the whole world as a diadem." When he yawns the earth

trembles, or earthquakes happen. Another account says the snake stands on the back of a tortoise, which in its turn is supported by eight elephants, standing on eight sides, and this story fails to tell on what the elephants stand.

Around the world revolve Surya, Chandra, Budha, Sulkra, Mangala, Brihaspati and Sani and above these is the region of the Seven Rishis and above that is the world of Dhruva, the Polar Star.

Surya, the sun, from the earliest history has been regarded as a divinity. Dyaus and Prithivi, heaven and earth, are in many passages of the Rig-Veda, the oldest Georgic of the Aryan world, described as parents of the gods. Surya, the sun, is the son of Dyaus and is represented as moving daily across the sky in a gold car drawn by seven white horses.

According to the Puranus, Budha or Mercury is the son of Soma; Sukra, or Venus, is said to be the son of the Rishi Bhrigan, while Soma, or Chandra, is the son of Rishi Atri. The chariot of the moon has three wheels and is drawn by ten horses of the whiteness of the jasmine.

The Padma Purana gives the following explanation of the changes of the moon; Chandra is said to have married the twenty-seven daughters of Daksha, the favorite being Rohini. The other daughters having complained to their father he cursed Chandra, who became affected by consumption. The wives of Chandra then interceded with their father, who pronounced that the decay should be only for a time. Hence the successive wane and increase of the moon. The Vishnu Purana gives another account relat-

ing that the Sun fills the Moon every night with nectar and that 36,333 gods drink of it during the light fortnight and the Pitris, or ancestors, during the dark fortnight.

The regent of the planet Mangals, or Mars, is supposed to be Kartikeya, a son of Siva and the god of war.

Brihaspati, or Vrihaspati—Jupiter—is said to have been a Rishi, or teacher of the gods, and is represented as drawn in a car by eight pale horses.

Sani, or Saturn, according to one account, was the son of Surya and is sometimes represented as clad in a black mantle, looking angry as he rides on a raven. His chariot is said to move very slowly and is represented as drawn by eight piebald horses. Saturn was the most distant planet known to the ancients.

In the account in the Puranas, Rahu and Ketu are also given as planets. Rahu rides in a dusky planet, drawn by eight black horses; while Ketu has eight horses of a dark red color.

According to the Vishnu Purana, the chariots of the planets are kept in their places by aerial cords, fastened to Dhruva, the Polar Star.

An explanation of eclipses is given in the Purana.—Rahu was supposed to be a great demon, with four arms and a tail (like that of a dragon) instead of feet. When the gods had obtained Amrita, the water of immortality, by churning the Milk Sea, Rahu stole among them and drank a portion secretly. The Sun and the Moon, observing the theft, told Vishnu, who threw his weapon at Rahu and severed his head and two arms from his monstrous body. As Rahu had swallowed some of the Amrita both parts remained alive. They are said to take revenge every now and then on the Sun and Moon by swallowing them for a short

time, thus causing eclipses. Generally, Rahu and Ketu are supposed to be large black and red serpents. These are early beliefs, but long ago a learned India scholar, Varahamihira, in a Sanskrit treatise gave the true explanation of eclipses. In the Buddhistic period called "India's Augustan Age" eighteen Hindu astronomical works were written and India claims Aryabhata as the founder of modern astronomy. Geometry, medicine, the decimal system and our so-called Arabic numerals originated in Indian—the latter being variations of the abbreviated forms of initials of Sanskrit numerals; zero, for example, representing the first letter of the word for "empty." But—that is another story.

MRS. MARTELLE E. DAVIS.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

For the month ending March 31, 1917.

	Rects. & Dis.		Balances	
	Dr.	Cr.	Dr.	Cr.
Trail	\$171.41	\$99.76	\$71.65
Athletic	5.00	57.55	52.55
Glee Club.....	31.19	31.19
Banquet	130.52	133.00	2.48
Debate	97.74	58.00	39.74
Incidental	43.66	2.00	41.66
Band	27.92	16.50	11.42
Total Debits...	\$507.44		\$55.03	
Total Credits..		\$366.81		\$195.66
Balance			\$140.63	

SOURCES OF RECEIPTS

Balance in treasury March 1	\$409.76
Athletics	5.00
Debate	11.75
Sale of Constitutions.....	2.52
Trail Advertising.....	50.36
Total Receipts.....	69.80
Athletic fund debit balance	
February 28.....	28.05
TOTAL.....	\$507.44

ANTON ERP,
Treasurer

The Puget Sound Trail

Tacoma, Wash.

Published Monthly by
ASSOCIATED STUDENTS OF
COLLEGE OF PUGET SOUND

VOL. VI. APRIL No. 8.

Entered as second class matter Oct. 19, 1914, at the postoffice at Tacoma, Wash., under the act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	-	Ernest Clay
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	-	Harriet Moe
LITERARY EDITOR	-	Alden Warman
SOCIETY AND LOCALS	-	Alice Baker
JOKE EDITOR	-	Wm. Allen Cook
STAFF ARTISTS	-	{ Gladys Moe
		{ Herbert Feller
NEWS REPORTER	-	Vera Sinclair
BUSINESS EDITOR	-	Paul Hanawalt
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Editorial

A WORD OF EXPLANATION

No one of us is infallible. All are liable to mistakes and the lot of the Editor is no exception. Last month in "making up" the Trail, unintentionally the Editor committed an apparently unpardonable sin against the Academy. The College song which received first prize was not printed, while the second prize song was printed. The song which received first prize in the song contest instituted by Mrs. Davis was written by Mr. J. H. Geoghegan, an Academy student. Without any disposition of slighting or ignoring the Academy, but wholly because of typographical reasons, the first prize song was not printed. The Editor hereby acknowledges his error. The song which is our new college song is found on the cover. This is done, not for a retaliatory or retrieving measure, but solely that you will LEARN it and SING it.

DRILL AT C. P. S.

We always thought, but now we know, that numbers are not the only thing that count. During the two weeks past our boys have shown as much pep and enthusiasm as could possibly be shown by a bigger bunch of boys from any of the larger institutions. What school can show a record like ours? When the call was made for the boys to turn out for drill, all but seven of our young men answered the call. Some might think that it was simply a passing spirit of enthusiasm, but in this they are mistaken, because our boys have continued to display this patriotic spirit and we see no signs of it dying off, even after the boys have put in a hard period of drill. The drill period, coming as it does, from 12:30 to 1:30, might seem to act as a spirit damper, since everybody who knows boys is fully aware that they hate to go without their mid-day repast and detest to be hurried the least bit while partaking of it. Even this fact has failed to affect the drill turnout. It seems that nothing is capable of killing the patriotic spirit of the boys. Here's three cheers for our boys—the boys of C. P. S.

PARADE PARTICIPATION

Are we patriotic? Just ask any of those students who took part in the parade on Monday night, April 16, and who, to this day, are suffering with blistered heels and a general tired feeling!

But what cared we for those slight drawbacks, for the joy that pervaded every one of us as we marched along, one hundred strong, was a joy that will not soon be forgotten.

We started from the College at seven o'clock, a column of men on each side of two columns of women.

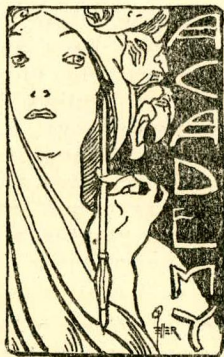
The fairer sex were clad in red sweaters and white skirts, representing Puget Sound colors. Each one carried a flag and used it diligently to keep time with the music of the band which headed our orderly ranks.

The band—oh, how proud we were of it! The students all unite in giving it a vote of thanks for its indispensable part in our participation.

There was a long wait on a steep hillside, but we dispelled the monotony of it by singing and yelling, both for our school and those organizations which were near us.

When the word to advance was given, we moved without hesitation. One would have thought that the girls also had been drilling on the Campus by the even stepping and the neat "Column's right" and "Column's left" which were executed.

As the parade advanced we cheered and in turn were cheered. In fact, during the entire evening, we did everything in our power to show the city that the College of Puget Sound is a loyal, patriotic institution.



Gladdest place
Creation holds,
Is this bright
world
Right here.
For heaven is
A far off hope,
And hell is
But a fear.

Dangers of the Red Cross Service, by E. Hayward, 270 pages, postpaid; How I Saved N. Y. From Devastation Single-Handed, by L. Sheffer, Morocco bound; How I Captur-

ed 14,000 of the Enemy with Only a Cap-Pistol and a Dull Toothpick, by Thos. Lewellyn.

It might sound thus should our gallant boys record their "War adventures" after the war. The way they're enlisting is a fright. The Academy will be a Seminary if they continue.

Of course, you remember our History Shark, Thos. Lewellyn. He's only one of the lads who are serving the flag. Then there's Mr. Hayward. He was with us only a few months. He's the lad that couldn't wait, so he jumped the border to Canada and is probably in the American Contingent doing his bit in the big push at Arras. Ah! yes, these are thrilling days and the Academy takes a front seat.

The farmer is as important as the soldier, since the vast hosts of battle must be fed. We have not only contributed to the army, but also to the farm. Mr. Kenney left for his farm, which he was suddenly forced to take full charge of. He'll see that we get plenty to eat.

As Prof. Davis says: The die is cast, the Rubicon is crossed, the class pins are on the way. We're putting the finishing touches on our thesis; our class-day speaker has about been decided on; our class play is being drawn up by our famous playwright; our pictures are finished and in a few weeks more we'll be heard from shore to shore as the last big class to graduate from the Academy receives its recognition and insignia of perseverance, excellence and attainment.

Notice: Should anyone see a voice straying about without an owner, notify Bill Nye. Nye has the funny habit of losing his voice from time to time. Possibly due to his extreme joy on solving an Algebra problem correctly.

FRESHMAN CLASS NOTES

Under the presidency of Wesley Todd the movement, which we hope will have culminated successfully before this issue reaches its public, was inaugurated for the establishment of an historic post, according to the suggestion of the President of our school.

But, not satisfied with so temporary a memorial as a pillar of wood or of stone, we have rendered ourselves immortal by a parliamentary feat unprecedented, unrivalled and inimitable. We conducted a model election. With such harmony of action did we pass between the Scylla of the primary and the Charydis of the election that the jealous Sophomores started all manner of pernicious rumors about our behavior.

Our new officers are: President, Harry Sorensen; Vice-president, Gladys Moe; Secretary, Esther Temple; Treasurer, Ethel Aldrich; Sargent-at-Arms, Neil Woody; Athletic Manager, Wesley Todd. Later Wesley Todd resigned and Gordon James was elected to fill his place. A committee of Edith Rummel and Esther Temple investigated the class color problem. At a recent meeting we chose blue and gold.

If the debating teams were not successful, it was no want of Freshmen support that weakened them. We contributed three of the four in the Spokane debate, and no one denies that our boys covered themselves, their class and their school with honor.

WANTED — A class president. We've adopted the city manager plan of government. Owing to dissensions within the class we have decided to go outside to secure an executive. For further particulars, see Freshman Class.

SOPH NORMAL NOTES

At last the wonderful event has happened: The Sophomore Normal students organized on March 13 and elected the following officers:

President—Ina Bock
Vice-President—Laura Sisson
Secretary—Lucille Floyd
Treasurer—Edith Magnuson
Sarg't at Arms—Helen Leif

In other words, descending to straight talk, we are getting down to business and are preparing for our leap from the "frying pan into the fire."

JUNIORS

The Juniors are interclass champions in debate. We are mighty proud of our debaters and to prove that we appreciate their work we are all turning out to win that trophy. We don't know what it is, but we want it and we stand a good chance of getting it. We stand at the head of the list and intend to do our best to stay there.

It will not be long now before the mighty Seniors will don caps and gowns and then appear no more forever in the Senior section in chapel. Then we will leave our present places to the Sophomores and, moving forward, see how it will seem to be grave and reverend Seniors when a few more months will have conferred that honor upon us.

We expect soon to entertain the the Senions. Time was when they wanted to give us bread and milk, but, being broad-minded, we will not retaliate. We plan something very unique (nice word, that) tho we know they don't deserve it.

Debate and Oratory

Marmaduke Dodsworth

THE most prominent event at C. P. S. since our last issue was the Spokane debate. Although our worthy opponents succeeded in securing the decision at both ends, we do not feel that our efforts were in vain. Both debates were very close and notwithstanding the fact that many felt the decision was ours, the judges thought otherwise.

This debate was our initial contest with Spokane University, but we trust that many more contests may be arranged with that school. They treated our visiting team royally and although we were unable to entertain our visitors as we had hoped to, we feel that this first contest has been very satisfactory.

The debate at home was well attended. The Junior class had the largest percentage of attendance, in fact they stand the best chance of winning the trophy offered. Messers Woody and Cramer showed the weakness of our present law, which provides for a government-owned merchant marine, but their opponents, Messrs. Count and Metcalf, did not uphold government ownership, as the wording of the question seemed to infer. They suggested an entirely new plan during the last five minutes of speech. This caused some disagreement, but our men rose bravely to the occasion.

The Girls' Student Body gave a reception for the debaters and judges after the debate. What would we do without you, girls?

The visiting team, Sorensen and Dodsworth, left for Spokane Thursday morning on the C. M. and St. P. The trip thru the mountains was glorious even after a snow storm was encountered near the summit. The sunshine and treeless country of Eastern Washington was quite a contrast to Western Washington country. Just country and plenty of out-of-doors comprised the scenery. Af-

ter a very enjoyable trip the "Queen of the Inland Empire" was reached about 9 P. M. After an exciting hunt in the wrong direction the Y. M. C. A. was reached. Spokane is strictly on the level, the only hill known to the inhabitants of that city is Mr. James J. Hill, who so handsomely endowed our College.

Friday morning Mutt (Sorensen) and Jeff (Dodsworth) made a visit to Spokane University. This school is now only in the inception, as it is only three years old. Its location is ideal. A hundred and thirty acres of wooded land forty minutes ride from Spokane afford an excellent setting for a campus. The virgin forest still stands. A large brick college hall is the principle structure on the campus. This has recently been completed. Most of the classes are held in this building. Several smaller buildings, frame, including a gymnasium, comprise the other edifices on the campus. Several of the professors have built homes on the one hundred thirty acres set aside for the college. A new girl's dormitory has recently been completed. This is modern and up-to-date in every way. The most interesting feature, however, to the visitors was the boarding club operated and managed by the students. This club supplies meals to some sixty students for ten dollars a month. At present everything is new and in the rough, but the bracing air and beautiful scenery out there among the "sticks," as they call it, is very conducive to good health, ravenous appetites, to say nothing of the great advantages for campistry in the balmy days of spring.

The spirit of Spokane University is very much in keeping with the environment of the students. Mutt and Jeff were guests at the chapel exercises Friday, and such yelling and hand-clapping as they heard

was certainly expressive of a lively school spirit. The enrollment is a hundred and fifty and one hundred of that number paid thirty cents street car fare and twenty-five cents admission to see the debate, which was held down town. The debate was held in the Central Christian Church, which is one of the largest Christian churches in Spokane. The attendance was about two hundred. Mr. Koch, an attorney, presided. The first speaker for the affirmative opened the debate, followed by our Mr. Sorensen. The affirmative in all their arguments quoted present figures during war times, while the negative maintained that these figures do not apply to normal conditions. The chief argument of the affirmative was that capital was the crying need of our merchant marine to-day and as soon as our government would guarantee investments, the problem would be solved. Mr. Dods-worth, second speaker for the negative refuted this argument by showing that three different lines went out of business because of obnoxious laws and not on account of lack of capital.

After the debate was over the Men's Glee Club sang. Then the president of the University, together with some of the students, took our team down town and showed it a good time, ending up at Davenport's three million dollar hotel.

The debates for this college year are now over and, although the intercollegiate contests did not in any case give us a decision, we feel that the time has not been wasted. This year has seen the pioneering necessary to start interest in debate and we feel confident that next year we can put out a winning team.

The department of debate and oratory wishes to express its appreciation and thanks for the co-operation of the students, the Girls' Stu-

dent Body and all who have aided in our work this year.

C. P. S. SCIENCE CLUB

One evening in the early part of last summer six of our science boys met at the home of Frank Young, where we were feasted sumptuously with food prepared by Frank's own hands. That evening the idea of a club for the promotion of scientific interests and original research along scientific lines was evolved. At a later meeting Mr. Dunlap was elected president, Mr. Young secretary and a constitution was adopted which, among other things, provides that the club shall meet once a month at the home of one of the members, said member to furnish the evening meal and a place for the scientific reports to be given. Each member gives a report on some line of scientific research in which he has been engaged during the month.

The members entertain in rotation in alphabetical order. The membership is limited to ten men, the female sex being barred from membership in the club. Our last meeting was held on the fourth Wednesday of March at 1614 Division Avenue. Mr. Clay entertained. The following reports were given:

Mr. Clay, "Vegetarianism"; Mr. Dunlap, "Analysis of Ores for Nitrates"; Mr. Harader, "Heredity"; Mr. Kahler, "Radio Activity"; Mr. Magill, "Submarines"; Mr. Schaper, "Methods in Ice Cream Analysis"; Mr. Wiesenbach, "The Earth During the Mezozoic Era," and Mr. Young, "The Work of Micro-Organisms on Limestone."

Each man is encouraged to specialize in some particular branch of the science in which his life work is to center. Each one thus becomes an expert in his special line and a

ready source of information to his fellow scientists.

Our next meeting will be held the fourth Wednesday in April at Mr. Magill's home.

WITH THE MILLIONAIRES

Since our last write-up, life at the Millionaires' Club has been monotonous and practically uneventful. The members are beginning to look forward to summer vacation with such anticipation that the ordinary routine of present school work is becoming drudgery.

Very few events of interest to the public have happened. One, and the saddest of all to us, is the departure of our beloved "Matty" to the Chehalis Boys' Reformatory. It was a blow to the pious members of this institution to hear of his sentence. But we cannot expect life to be a bed of roses and we must learn to take what comes cheerfully. So it is with our Matty. We are glad that his sentence was to teach in the school the remainder of the year and not to take up the regular work of an undergraduate.

We are beginning to feel that the professor is a hopeless case. It was only yesterday that he committed a crime against civilization by eating more than his share of the eggs while at breakfast. He didn't seem to know that the rest of us didn't have any. We have concluded that the professor is a very "eggs-act" man.

We would like to can some of Bowman's midnight music if we could without giving the neighborhood ptomaine poisoning after it was turned loose again.

Burke has been rather quiet late-

ly. Perhaps he has his mouth full of peanut butter, he having bought a ten-pound can of it a short time ago.

Sorensen stayed all night with Bowman. Burke was so lonesome without his roommate that he cried till morning. (This happened before he bought his can of peanut butter.)

We are interested in the C. P. S. band, also. We thought it was somewhat inflated the night of the parade, but then its mainstay is wind.

THE CROCUS

"Ah! what's this that comes so gently?

A refreshing splash of rain!
Can it be the winter's over?
Life may come to me again?

"Yes, I want to greet the Spring-time:

There is gladness for us all.
Here's a sunbeam, warm and loving,
And I rise to meet its call.

"Oh! the sweetness of the morning.
Oh! the freedom of the air.
Life's renewal—Oh! the wonder
Under God's protecting care.

"With a lowly life so fleeting
What of gladness can I bring?
As an answer, comes the greeting:
'What a cheery little thing!'"

And the passerby is gladdened
By the brightness of the flower.
And its mission is accomplished—
Giving cheer that radiant hour.

—LOIS BUCKINGHAM, '19.

SOCIETY

One of the prettiest parties of the school year was given when the Girls' Student Body entertained in honor of the football and basketball boys.

The hall was decorated attractively with maroon and white pennants and streamers. Those in the receiving line were: Paul Hanawalt, Basketball captain; Ralph Huntington, Football captain; Keith Goodman, Coach, and Alice Baker, Lena Rader and Georgina Wilson, officers of the Girls' Student Body.

A feature of the evening was the gallery of baby pictures of the guests of honor. The committees were: Decoration, Muriel Hover and Edith Rummel; entertainment, Eunice Merritt, Ruth Harvey and Lois Buckingham; refreshment, Marcia Smith, Ruth Temple, Edith Tennant and Laura Gartrell.

✧ ✧ ✧

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson spent a week visiting their daughter, Georgina Wilson.

✧ ✧ ✧

Prof. Harvey wrote an interesting article in the "Daily News" on "Geology and Genesis," dealing with the much talked of subject: "Evolution." Several answered Prof. Harvey thru the newspaper columns and it created great interest thruout the city. He dealt with the same subject in his number on the lecture course this month.

✧ ✧ ✧

On the evening of March 30, after the C. P. S.-Spokane debate, an informal reception was given in the Philomathean room. The room was decorated with pennants and baskets of pussy-willows and daffodils. The receiving line consisted of the

Spokane debaters, the C. P. S. debaters, the judges and representatives of the faculty. Punch and wafers were served by Miss Helen Lief and Miss Edith Magnuson. The decorations were in charge of Miss Lena Rader and Miss Harriet Moe was chairman of the refreshment committee.



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Y. W. CONFERENCE

The Y. W. Conference was a sure success and every one of the C. P. S. girls was a loyal supporter. We enjoyed every minute, from the reception on Friday evening to the Vesper service on Sunday afternoon. Altho the weather wasn't as sunny as it might have been, we had a large attendance at every meeting. After a rousing good time Friday evening, we settled down to business on Saturday morning, with an inspirational speech by Mrs. C. K. Staudt and a good talk by Mrs. Hillman, of Seattle. At noon we had our Seabeck-rally luncheon and after the lively toasts almost every girl wanted to go to Seabeck this Summer, if she possibly could. Saturday afternoon and evening were filled with splendid meetings that nobody could possibly have gotten along without. And on Sunday afternoon we rallied for our last big meeting at the City Y. W. rooms.

Everything was fine, the whole way thru—except we are sorry they didn't invite the boys to come, too!

AS OTHERS SAW OUR BANQUET

"I thoroly enjoyed the annual banquet of the College of Puget Sound and was deeply impressed by the student body in attendance. It seems to me that to a greater degree than ever before, real, permanent advancement is being made by the College."

GOV. ERNEST LISTER.

"The banquet this year was the best ever. The students showed "pep" enough to suit everyone, I am sure, and the presence of the dignified schoolmen lent a touch of pathos to the whole. I must confess, however, that it was a fortunate turn for some of us that the speakers did not hold to their subjects. Personally, I am truly grateful for what I did hear and also grateful for the words that were never spoken, because my collar was high, tight and wilting fast when the gong sounded. I hope I never stray too far away to come to the banquets or get too moss-grown to enjoy them."

VICTOR J. HEDBERG.

"Pep, Preachers, Professors, Philosophy, Prophecy, Progress and Preparedness potentially present."

FRANK B. COLE.

MUSIC NOTES

The Annual Ensemble Concert, under the direction of Dr. Schofield, was given March 16 before a large audience which completely filled the chapel. The program consisted of numbers given by the various musical organizations of the school, such as the Boys' Glee Club, Girls' Glee Club, Chapel Choir, Ensemble Class

Boys' Quartette, a trio and sextette and the Sight Singing Class. The ensemble Concert is becoming the most popular musical event of the school year and this one proved no exception. Among the numbers presented were: The Sextette from "Lucia di Lammermoor," the Miserere scene from "Il Trovatore," the Pilgrims' Chorus from "Tannhauser," by the chapel choir.

Thursday evening, March 29, Dr. Schofield presented Miss Eunice Orr in a graduation recital at the Sherman-Clay Building with Miss Margaret Sayre, pianist, Mr. Clayton Johnson, organist and Mr. Flaskett, flutist, assisting. Miss Orr's voice, of sweet lyric quality, was heard to advantage in a program of songs ranging from those of Haydn, Schubert and Brahms to the modern American composers.

NOTES FROM HELEN'S HALL

We girls challenge the Millionaires to an early rising and worm race.

A number of the Y. W. C. A. girls from the three different schools represented in the Y. W. C. A. Conference were our visitors for the week-end.

We know there are some brave men in this world. Judge Sorenson and Ann McAbee dared to face a regiment of women while brave Miles Standish feared to face one.

The table talk waxes hot in the war zone. Tarts are flung here and there. Across the tables and out of the holes runs patriotism in many forms.

(Continued from page 6)

"I," continued Kreig, "because of my position with the War Bureau, could easily bring it to the officials and you would be amply rewarded."

"I cannot consider the matter at all," replied Ralph decidedly, and nothing more was said concerning it that evening.

They returned to find Jack dozing, but he revived quickly, upon the promise of a game of checkers with Kreig, which lasted for an hour, when Kreig made his departure, leaving them all in the best of spirits.

As Ralph was about to go to sleep, he nudged Jack and said: "Say, fellow, do you like Kreig?"

"Yes and no," replied Jack.

"What do you mean by that?" queried Ralph, a moment later, but the only answer was a healthy snore.

III

Ralph's visits to Isabel grew more and more enjoyable. Theatre parties and other social functions added to their diversions, but they seemed to put a premium upon their own society undiluted by other mortals. Ralph realized that there must come an end, for her stay in Seattle could not be for ever. He had no knowledge of how long Mr. Kreig's business would permit him to be absent from Washington. So, one evening he broached the subject to his faithful advisor.

"Jack, I am going to be married."

"H'm, that's not news," said Jack.

"Well, I'd like to know where you got your information," demanded Ralph.

"From yourself."

"I never told anyone, in fact, old man, you're wrong this time, because I didn't know myself until just now."

Jack dropped his paper and laughed outright.

"Why, of course you didn't, you innocent looking creature, but even an idiot couldn't have failed to have seen that, from the way you've been acting for the last couple of months. But say, what does the young lady think about it?"

"I haven't asked her yet."

"Then how can you be sure about the matter?" queried Jack.

"Why, of course I am not certain, but then—"

"Oh, well, I wish you good luck, anyhow, old man," interposed Jack. "Good night, I'm off to bed."

Ralph remained in thought for a long time. He was sure about his course of action, but still there were many doubts in his mind. It was evident that Isabel had been accustomed to a degree of luxury entirely beyond his resources, but he thought of many stories he had read, wherein young ladies of wealth had married enterprising, but poor, young men and consoled himself with this reasoning. He had a small income from his deceased father's estate, which had kept him from want until this time, but he saw it shrink sadly as he considered what demands would be made upon it in the future. Of course, he could obtain a position with his experience. Yes, that was the solution at last. A quiet home in the suburb, a little laboratory in the rear and Isabel—yes, that was his ideal home. For a moment he thought of the proposition that Kreig had made to him, but he dismissed it instantly, arose and retired.

At the same time, another man was deep in thought. It was Kreig. For some time he had endeavored to discover Ralph's secret. During his many visits to the laboratory, he had taken notes and had later tried to solve the problem, but with no avail. Ralph seemed to be deter-

mined not to divulge the secret. Even as he thought, he heard Isabel moving around in her chamber. He stirred, then arose and, chuckling to himself, he too, retired.

The eventful day passed. Ralph emerged smiling. Although Isabel had pleaded for a few days, he could read "yes" as his answer. Only one thing he must do now, and that was to see her Uncle. Kreig was prepared for him. Ralph was at first unrelenting. He would not consider parting with his secret.

"But, ten thousand dollars, my young man," urged Kreig, "are not obtained every day in the week. It would mean your fortune. With that as a capital you could build it up without a limit."

"And if I refuse?" asked Ralph.

"Well, I couldn't allow Isabel to marry into poverty. She is of an aristocratic family. Every drop of blood she has would rebel against it."

At length the agreement was reached. Ralph was to bring the formula on the next day, for which he was to receive a check of one thousand dollars as a guarantee and also for necessary immediate expenses. Kreig was to send the formula to Washington and, if accepted (about which Kreig insisted there was no doubt), the check for the remaining nine thousand dollars was to be paid before the date of the marriage, which was to take place in one month.

The following month went fast to Ralph, there was so much to be attended to. Isabel was never so loving as now, and Kreig never so genial. Apartments were selected (this was the suggestion of Kreig) and many other arrangements made. It was to be a quiet wedding, in the hotel apartments, attended only by very intimate friends.

It was the day before the wedding. Ralph had remained indoors all day. Everything was in readiness and he wished to be thoroughly rested. He had not even seen Isabel. Jack returned from his work and they ate in almost unbroken silence the last meal that they were to eat as bachelors together. The meal was disturbed, however. A messenger boy brought an envelope addressed to Ralph. He tore it open and took out a check on a local bank for nine thousand dollars. Attached to it was a short note:

"Congratulations, Ralph. Department wild about it. Glad to hand you this check."

GEORGE KREIG.

The meal once over, Jack drew forth his evening paper and passed it over to Ralph, who read the headline: "Diplomatic Relations With Germany Severed." Ralph laid down the paper and wondered if his discovery would be used in the near future.

The next morning, Ralph rose early. He telephoned to Isabel's apartments, but, receiving no answer, he determined to visit in person a little later.

When he reached the hotel, no one responded to his knocking, so he descended the stairs to the desk and asked the clerk if he could tell him when Mr. Kreig would return.

"Mr. Kreig and his niece left last evening," said the clerk.

"What! sir, you must be mistaken," gasped Ralph.

"There can be no mistake, sir," said the clerk. "I can show you the bill which he closed last evening."

"Where did they go?" demanded Ralph.

Their trunks were addressed to New York," was the answer.

Ralph emerged half dazed. He

visited railroad offices, one after another, but no one had sold tickets to a Mr. Kreig and his niece. At the offices of the Great Northern Railroad, Ralph had a friend, but he had not sold tickets to the party in question. However, he did remember a man and a young lady, and, as he described them, Ralph's heart sank. There could be no doubt about it. They were the same.

"And what did you say their names were?" asked Ralph.

"Herr Bethold and Marie Bethold, daughter," replied the clerk, after a moment's search.

Ralph made his way to the bank, where he presented his check.

"All funds withdrawn yesterday, sir," was the answer which sent Ralph home scarcely knowing what he was doing.

Two weeks later, Jack, reading his usual evening paper, passed it to Ralph, and, pointing to a short article, said: "Read!"

"LINER 'LACONIA' SUNK"
and below followed a list of the passengers lost, which began with

Herr Bethold

Marie Bethold, daughter.

THETAS

At last the hoped for time has come and passed when the Theta could show that they are made of pretty good stuff, afterall. Friday the thirteenth our annual open program was given and in spite of the unlucky date (altho we actually weren't very suspicious) both the play and the people turned out beautifully. The chapel was as well filled with people as the girls were with the Theta spirit. In other words, the chapel held all that it comfortably could. And now, after three weeks of practice, we are ready again to spend our efforts on

preparing some more of our lively and entertaining programs.

PHILOMATHIAN

You may be sure that we're still here in spite of all the rain. Our programs are improving every week with the new talent we have gained recently. Two of the most interesting were: "Easter" and "Seven Wonders of the World," which included "The Hanging Gardens of Babylon," "The Temple of Diana at Ephesus" and our most noted Swedish singers, Mr. Burke and Mr. Sorenson. After the program we were delightfully surprised by Mrs. Cake.

AMPHICTYONS

Halla Balloo, Halla Balliss

What's the matter with C. P. S.

Nothing at all,

Nothing at all.

It takes Amphics to beat them all.

Our programs during the past month have been instructive as well as entertaining to both the members and visitors.

The annual program is well under way and we are confident that it will be a great success.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

We have been quiet. Perhaps we expended too much energy on the banquet. Perhaps the weather has had a dampening effect. Perhaps—a good many things.

Nevertheless, the result has been almost a perfect calm. Oh, yes, we almost forgot the pictures. They have absorbed a goodly share of our time and interest—that is of the girl's. We aren't quite sure about the boys, but they have yet to show us that they aren't as proud of their classic profiles as we girls.



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Economy

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♦ ♦ ♦

Soph—Stanley Free-man's name seems to be a misnomer.

Frosh—How's that?

Soph—Why a Marshall has captured him.

♦ ♦ ♦

Waiting

"Look here, my friend, what on earth are you waiting for? You've been standing here in the pouring rain for an hour."

"I'm waiting for a car."

"But at least five cars have gone by."

"Yes, but not the one with the pretty conductor."

♦ ♦ ♦

Freshman (to a chum of Arnett's)—Say, did you know that Steve is getting color blind?

Chum—No. What's the trouble?

Frosh—Aw, all he can see is pink.

♦ ♦ ♦

Man is like unto a kerosene lamp—he isn't especially bright, he fre-

quently smokes and he usually goes out at night.

♦ ♦ ♦

James Explains

James started his third helping of pudding with delight.

"Once upon a time, James," cautioned his mother, "there was a little boy who ate too much pudding."

"There ain't no such thing as too much pudding."

"There must be," continued the mother, "else why did the little boy burst?"

James passed his plate for the fourth time, saying: "Not enough boy."

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Another Ford Story

Ira E. Guthrie, secretary of the Interstate Public Service company, was riding to his office on an Indianapolis street car the other day, when the driver of a small car speeded out of a cross street and struck the street car squarely amidships. The street car conductor got off to investigate and collect evidence for his official report.

"What's the matter with you?" the conductor asked the driver. "Don't you know you can't run under my car with your top up?"—Indianapolis News.

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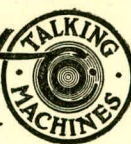
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The Much-Maligned Conductor

"Sir," said the angry woman. "I understood you said that I had a face that would stop a street car in the middle of the block."

"Yes; that's what I said," calmly answered the money man. "It takes an unusually handsome face to induce a motorman to make a stop in the middle of the block."

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will want one of those Pictures I took for you for your

LAST TRAIL

They can buy anything else you give them, except your photograph.

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Professor Robbins (in class) —
What's the word for lame in Spanish?

Wise student—Limpiar.

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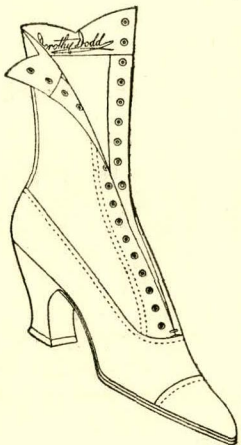
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FRANK J. LEE

(Photographer)

wants you to keep him in mind next time you have your picture taken. He took pictures of Amphictyous.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL

1535 Commerce St.

Main 2289

FIDELITY TRUST BANK

Oldest Trust Co. Bank in State of Washington

Capital and Surplus, \$1,000,000.00

Transacts a General Banking Business

JOHN S. BAKER.....President
J. C. AINSWORTH.....Vice-President
A. G. PRITCHARD.....Vice-President
H. V. ALWARD.....Vice-President & Cashier
EARL H. ROBBINS.....Assistant Cashier
DUDLEY HARDY.....Assistant Cashier

Tacoma, Washington

SUITS--

for men and young men.

Models that please the conservative business man have no appeal for younger blood.

This store overlooks nobody.

We have ample variety for all.

Price \$15.00 to \$32.50

LEWIS BROTHERS

935-937 Broadway

Commencement Time

IS

Kodak Time

Best way to remember your good times during Commencement week is to save photographs illustrating that week. Our line of Eastman Kodaks and Kodak supplies is a complete one. Buy your next roll of films here.

RED CROSS DRUG CO.

Sixth Ave. and Prospect

FRANK C. HART



1124 Broadway

Quality Groceries

AT RIGHT PRICES

J. E. McQUARY

Corner of 6th and Prospect

For a First-class Shave or Haircut
go to the

B&B BARBER SHOP

Between K and J on 11th Street

The shop with the green front

AVAILABLE FUNDS

Banking to the depositor has been reduced to simplicity in this institution—made so by the personal service rendered every depositor.

Your money deposited in this strong, conservative Bank is absolutely safe and always available when you want it.

BE "AT HOME" IN THIS BANK
Scandinavian American
Bank

"The Bank That Helps" Tacoma

Guilty Conscience

Harold Young was sent over to the chemical case to get some glucose. After a prolonged stay, Mr. Schurle hastened over to see the trouble. Mr. Young's face looked suspicious. Mr. Schurle attempted to pull him away and Young objected, saying:

"Get out—I ain't in no JAM!"

STATIONERY

MAGAZINES

College Confectionery

602 SPRAGUE STREET

—ICE CREAM—

CANDIES - FRUITS - BAKERY
GOODS - LIGHT GROCERIES

Ten Years in Same Location

C. W. ROWELL GROCER

DEALER IN STAPLE
& FANCY GROCERIES

Auto Delivery

2411 6th Ave.

Main 337

Curtis—Prof. Harvey will probably give a solid period of lecture in Geology today.

Harader—I hope so. I want to sleep.

M. E. FORD,
President

G. M. HARVEY,
Secretary-Treasurer

West Side Grocery Co.

INCORPORATED

GROCERS

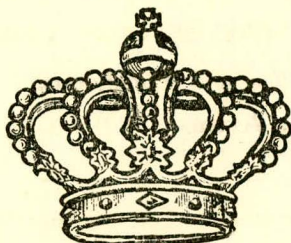
Phone Main 702 2802-4 6th Ave.

COLLEGE STUDENTS!

We Solicit Your Patronage

Sheldon's Lunch

Corner of 11th and Commerce
Phone Main 5309



THE CROWN DRUG CO.

1132 PACIFIC AVENUE

Toilet Goods, Photo Supplies, Athletic and
Surgical Appliances

TACOMA'S LEADING "CUT RATE" STORE

Say Fellows! Come and see me
for a REAL Shave or a Haircut.
JAMES T. COFFMAN, 2409
Sixth Avenue.

FOR PICNICS

Try our Ham for sandwiches. Pickles
top off the "feed."

IDEAL MARKET

2410 6th AVE.

MAIN 3465

Bicycles, tires and other sundries.
Let me repair your wheel.

E. A. THOMAS

2808 Sixth Ave.

DRUGS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

HICKS DRUG COMPANY

Phone Main 6 Cor. K & 6th Ave.

Buy Your Meats

FROM A MARKET THAT
PATRONIZES YOUR PAPER
We Deliver direct to your home

RIGHT PRICES

prevail. All we ask is that you give
us a trial.

"We Aim to Please"

LITTLE GEM MARKET

606 So. K Street

DO YOU KNOW

that Tacoma has one of the finest Shoe
Shining parlors in America?

920½
Pacific Ave.

Tony's

Main
1585

HATS CLEANED

and blocked by experts

Panamas a Specialty

"WE AIM TO PLEASE"

Hayden-Watson Co.

FLORISTS

BUY DECORATIONS ON
SHORT NOTICE

ALSO FUNERAL DESIGNS

PHONE MAIN 300 938 BROADWAY

Knox's



HEADQUARTERS
for Ice Cream Candies and Luncheons.
952 Pacific Avenue

"Where Everybody Eats"

WHY NOT GET A MEAL
TICKET AT

AL. KRUZNER'S CAFE

DINNER,
PIPING HOT,
FOR
20c AND UP

Main 2512 116 So. 12th St.

Advertisement in a poultry journal: "Plymouth Rock hens ready to lay \$1.25" each.



News item in a Milwaukee paper: "John Huckbody of Wausan lost thirty chickens by freezing to death."

H. W. MANIKE

"The College Florist"
Cut Flowers for all Events

Wear a Flower and You'll
Wear a Smile

6th AVE. & "M" ST.

MAIN 419

FOSS BOATS

(ALWAYS READY)



NORTH COMMERCIAL DOCK
MAIN 51

THE C. T. MUEHLENBRUCH CO. INC.

Quality Confections, Pure Ice Cream,
Light Lunches

917 Broadway 1111 Tacoma Ave.

GOOD EATS

at the

SUNRISE BAKERY

The Best and Largest Variety in
Town

11th and K Sts.

Keep Posted

on everyday happenings in the War
Zone. Changes that occur
may be found in

CURRENT MAGAZINES

on sale here. A book is an appropriate
gift for the College graduate—a last-
ing token. Step in and see our line
today.

BOOK EXCHANGE

913 PACIFIC AVE.

MAIN 3049

We've Got Your HAT

A shipment of young men's Hats came in this week:

Browns, Blues, Blacks and Smoke Grays in the very new blocks and in sizes up to 7 $\frac{1}{8}$. Good grade Hats at

\$1.50 \$2.00 and \$2.50

and worth the price

DICKSON BROTHERS COMPANY

1120-1122 Pacific Avenue



OUR LINE OF NEW SPRING STYLES

IS COMPLETE

including many particularly fine models suitable for the

COLLEGE GRADUATE

Don't fail to see our assortment of Pump's before you buy yours.

C & G BOOT SHOP

936 BROADWAY

Let Me Take Your Measure
For Your

Graduation Suit

I WILL GUARANTEE YOU
A PERFECT FIT

SUITS TO ORDER

\$15.00

B. COMBER, Mgr.

SCOTCH TAILORS

Cor. 12th & Pacific Ave.

Every Student

should buy his Candies and Fruits
—from—

GOODRICH BROTHERS

(2310 Sixth Avenue)

We bought out the Jemison Grocery
and ask you to give us a chance to
supply you with—

GROCERIES

GRADUATION CANDIES!

Here's the place to buy your Candy
during Commencement time:

The Meadowmoor (908 Broadway)

Candies are made in our own sanitary
factory on Broadway

PASTERIES OF ALL KINDS

Home Cooking—Hot Lunches

Washington Dye Works



Quality—Service
WE CALL AND DELIVER

1110 6th Avenue
Main 603

Sad News

Atlantik Oshen,

Septober the Five.

Deer Kuzin August:

But I will now dake pen in my
hand and let you know dat your
unkle is ded. If he could half leeve
until Krismus he vould be chust six
months ded. After yure deer unkle
was ded the doctors gave up all
hope of saving hees life. You are

the only leeving reativ besides two
Kuzens vat was killed by der Fila-
peens. The reeson I vas not write
sooner is bekaus ve don't leeve
vheer ve did. We moofed vheer ve
are. If you vas not get this ledder,
let me know and I vill written you
anudder vun. Hoping to see you by
der next male, I stay your Kuzin,
HAUS VON VENERVORST.

P. S. Blease don't oben dis led-
der der is sad news in it.

VEAL POT PIES 10c

Make ideal student lunches.

Try one of our Individual Fruit Pies
Price 5c

Sixth Avenue Delicatessen

Near "K" Street

1106 6th Ave.

Tacoma Taxicab & Baggage Transfer Co.

(Formerly Tacoma "Carriage" &
Baggage Transfer Co.)

USE THE BROWN TAXI

Baggage Checked at Your Home

General Office 904 So. A St.
Garage So. 6th & St. Helens
Tel. Main 43

BITNEY & SON GROCERS

Sprague and So. 8th

Main 735

EVERYBODY LIKES GOOD ICE CREAM

Come to our store back of Rhodes Brothers for a dish of Ice Cream, or take a quart home.

Phone party orders to Main 7919.

"OLYMPIC" Ice Cream

The Pure Food Cream

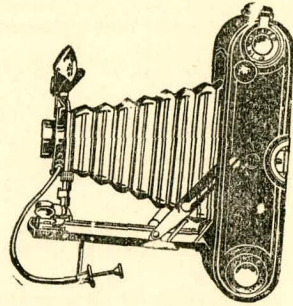
Shaw-Sold Kodaks

will suit you in price, quality and service.

Shaw Kodak Finishing is all that you can desire—the best to be had.

Shaw Supply Co., Inc.

1015 Pacific Ave.



the same again."

The patient on the left remarked that at his operation the sponge had been left and it all had to be gone over again.

Just as they had finished talking the doctor appeared at the door and asked: "Has anyone seen my hat?"

It was then that Murphy fainted.

Tennis Shoes

This is the season of the year you begin thinking of your Tennis Outfit. Our line of Tennis Shoes and Oxfords is complete.

HEDBERG BROTHERS SHOE STORE

1140 Broadway

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

A BARGAIN

Upon the presentation of two 1-lb. boxes of home-made candy, two young men of C. P. S. will surrender two beautiful kewpie dolls.

This offer holds good until May 15th, 1917. P. H. E.

DO IT NOW

Murphy was in the hospital and had undergone an operation. As he was recovering he remarked to the patient on his right: "I am thankful that's over."

"Oh," exclaimed the patient, "at my operation the doctor left the scissors inside and I had to undergo

FOR CALLING CARDS, WED-
DING INVITATIONS,
PROGRAMS, ETC.,
SEE

The Quality Press

HIGH-CLASS PRINTERS

907 COMMERCE ST. MAIN 5950

WE PRINT THE TRAIL

For Quality and Service in Quick
Shoe Repairing go to

SMITH & GREGORY

311½ So. 11th St. M 1447

For Commencement

exercises you simply must have new
neckwear. All the other boys will.
Besides, they'll probably wear one of
our

ARROW SHIRTS

for fastidious College fellows. All late
styles in both are here for your per-
usal and selection.

Men's accessories of every description.

GAUDETTE & MATHEWS

256 11th Street Warburton Bldg.

TENNIS SEASON IS HERE

Tennis Shoes

F. C. JONAS & SON

HARDWARE

Stoves and Enamelware

Sporting Goods

MAIN 2899

2503 SIXTH AVE.

Andrews Jewelry Co.
B. & B. Barber Shop
Bitney & Sons
Book Exchange
Burnside Hat Shop
Bradley & Chastain
Bell Grocery
Bates Clothing Co.
C & G Boot Shop
Caswell Optical Co.
College Confectionery
Crown Drug Co.
California Florist
Dickson Brothers Co.
Fidelity Bank
Foss Boat Co.
Gaudette & Mathews
Goodrich Grocery Co.
Hicks Drug Co.
Hopper-Kelly Co.
Hedberg Bros. Shoe Co.
Hart, F. C.
Hayden Watson
Hinz, A. A.
Ideal Market
James T. Coffman
Jonas, F. C. & Son
Knox Candy Co.
Kruzner, Al
Kachlein Bros.
Lewis Bros.
Little Gem Market
Lee, Frank J.
McDonald Shoe Co.
Manike, H. W.
Muehlenbruch, C. T.
McQuary, J. E.
Meadowmoor Ice Cream Co.
Nelson Bark
Olympic Ice Cream Co.
Pessemier Bros.
Pirret, P. K. & Co.
Peterson Studio
Peterson Bros.
Puget Sound Bank & Trust Co.
Red Cross Drug Co.
Rhodes Bros.
Rowell, C. W.
Royal Ice Cream Co.
Sunrise Bakery
Stone-Fisher Co.
Standard House Furnishing Co.
Shaw Supply Co.
Sixth Avenue Delicatessen
Smith & Gregory
Scotch Tailors
Scandinavian American Bank
Sheldon's Lunch.
Standard Laundry Co.
Tony's Shine Parlors
Thomas, C. L.
Tacoma Taxi & B. T. Co.
Thomas Bicycle Shop
West Side Grocery
Washington Tool & Hardware Co.
Washington Dye Works
Yansen's Confectionery

THIS IS THE NEWS OF THE SPRING CLOTHES FOR YOUNG MEN

READY IS THE WORD

That goes about the Men's Store; ready with every need of the Spring and Summer wardrobe; ready with a stock that is by all odds the best we have gathered together in many a day.

EXTREME MODELS?

Well, rather; the final and authoritative word is found in these six big models for the smart dressers among the young fellows of C. P. S.

**COLLEGE CHAP JR.—CLUB—BROADWAY
YALE—HARVARD—PRINCETON**

**Good Styles, Good Fabrics, Fine Tailoring and
Extremely Moderate Prices**

Four foundations these on which this Men's Store has built a structure of satisfaction and confidence with an army of Tacoma men! Four great foundations which show well in this varied stock for Spring and Easter.

As usual, styles for the young man that are his own; styles, too, for his more conservative father; each distinctive, each individual.

Fabrics, style and tailoring combine with conservative prices to make the values what you would expect—the same splendid values which have distinguished the Rhodes Store for Men for many a season as the best place hereabouts to choose Clothes. Your Easter Clothes are ready now.

Prices range \$15 to \$25

New Spring Hats at \$3 and \$3.50.

New Rhodessa Shirts, best in town, at \$1.

New Bates Street Shirts at \$1.50.

Manhattan Silk Shirts at \$5.

Beautiful New Neckwear at 50c, 65c and up to \$3.

RHODES BROTHERS

In Every Detail Tacoma's Leading Retail Establishment



RHODES STORE

FOR MEN

BROADWAY FLOOR

Students, Listen

During the warm days of April and May, just walk down Sixth Avenue to

THE ROYAL

Ice Cream parlor and refresh yourselves with a dish of "Better" ice cream.

Lunches for Students.

Don't forget address

2807 Sixth Avenue

A. A. HINZ

FLORIST AND DECORATOR

Corner of K and 7th Streets

Phone Main 2655

Late War News

It is impossible for you to keep posted along great war-lines, if you don't read the

CURRENT MAGAZINES

We have every standard magazine and paper containing late war news. Give the graduate a book at Commencement.

P. K. PIRRET & CO.

916 Broadway Tacoma Theatre Bldg.

Coal and Wood

Remember us when you buy your next load of Wood or ton of Coal.

WE DELIVER

to all parts of city the same day you order. Try a ton of Lady Wellington Coal at \$5.50. We handle all kinds of Coal.

PETERSON BROS.

10th & K STS.

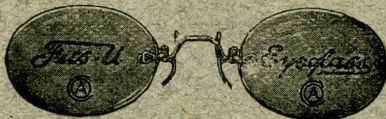
MAIN 313

YANSENS CONFECTIONERY

Chocolates

Lunches, Light Groceries and Stationery

SIXTH & FIFE



FOR GLASSES SEE KACHLEIN BROS.

Tacoma's Leading Opticians

906 B'way Tacoma Theatre Bldg.
24th Year This Location

10 per cent Discount to C. P. S.
Students

For the best Fresh Flowers for
all occasions, go to the

California Florists



Main 7732

907 Pacific Ave.

The Standard Way

You will find that our way of Laundering is just what you've been looking for.

DELIVERED ON TIME

We pride ourselves on being able to deliver all Laundry at the time agreed upon. All latest modern machines used.

STANDARDSTEAMLAUNDRY

723 SO. E ST.

MAIN 265